

AMERICAN GIRLS who MARRY TITLES are NOT ALL UNHAPPY

MANY STRIKING EXAMPLES IN FRANCE AT LEAST OF INTERNATIONAL MATCHES WHICH BROUGHT HAPPINESS THAT YEARS HAVE NOT ALTERED.

PARIS—Not all our girls who marry titles are unhappy. We hear of the shipwrecks, wasted millions and a lone girl drifting westward on a gilded raft; but the mass of the contented, doing vast good to America and Europe, pass unnoticed, declares a writer in the Washington Evening Star.

As to France, I know these girls are missionaries of the great American idea.

Some get love; some fill empty nests with worldly satisfactions, and all count admittance. France's place at the top of the world may have faded, but the better part, the bright initiative, independence, energy and ingenuity which they inherited from their fathers are equalled only by the splendid prestige they have given the United States abroad.

There are two dual families for example, the Rochefoucaults and the Ducs. The latter, the "princes" and "princesses" of the old regime, is a small thing that Miss Shouts becomes the sister-in-law of one, while Miss Mattie Eliza, both Mitchell in the duchess of the other.

One True Love Match.

Miss Mitchell may have brought the Duc de la Rochefoucauld but \$200,000. The duke—who, in old days, would have been nearest royalty, like the Norfolk in England—could have

the Duc de Dino, he could make Mrs. Frederic Livingston (nee Sampson) a real Almonach de Gotha duchess. She is very happy, too, though separated from him; and I never shall forget the frank American decision of character with which I once saw her jerk him from the Monte Carlo trente-et-quarante table, saying: "You have blown enough of my money; cut it!"

Two More Happy Marriages.

Two Misses Simons of the sewing machine trade, brought \$2,000,000 apiece into the Almonach de Gotha—and never regretted it. I heard married the great social high priest, the Duc Decazes, who really caused the death of poor old Harloff two years ago. Harloff, who formerly had his own racing stable and could point out, in the Avenue of the Bois, three mansions he presented to three ladies in his prime, lived hard broke of late years; but everyone felt playing and friendly to him.

At Monte Carlo Decazes, with a lively party on his yacht, invited Harloff to dinner. After coffee, talking old times with a mature lady of the theater, poor Harloff explained he had a system to beat roulette. With a 1,000-franc note he could attain to fortune. "Here's one," said the lady; but as days passed, after, and she saw no more of Harloff, she sought him out and asked her money back. "The system broke," said the unhappy man; "the 1,000 francs are gone; please

or not; but it does not prevent her from being glad she did it. There is no kick coming from the Princess de Bearn et de Chalais.

Romance of Caroline Fraser.

All but two of the American women I have mentioned are the happy mothers of young nobles of proud lineage. Could you find a more romantic case than that of Caroline Fraser and her issue? When the princely Murats—history makers—took refuge in Bordentown, N. J., Caroline was governess in the family. The heir married her—and stuck tight to her, always. She is dead several years since; but her children, keeping her blue eyes and corn-yellow hair, have married everywhere.

The most romantic of these American-mothered Murats men espoused the utterly romantic Circassian Princess Dairen. Zephira by name, lovely beyond words, daughter and sole heir of the sovereign house of Mingrelia—which land you can hunt in southern Russia. He is there, a king to-day, the boy from Bordentown!

Of all the French counts, none stand higher in history or society than the Chambruns. When Louis XV. erected all those marquises, a Comte de Chambrun got one of the first, and the Chambruns always have had sense. They kept much of their land through the revolution; they had shifted a good lot of liquid cash to England, and at the restoration they were among the first to get a check at the \$132,000,000 voted as compensation to the martyred nobility.

Chambrun's Good Sense.

To prove that horse sense has not left the family, the Marquis de Chambrun snapped up an American girl, of the Rives-Nichols family of Virginia, when he was attached at Washington.

Good. It worked. The family liked the innovation. "Go ahead," they said to the Comte de Chambrun, when he was old enough to marry; "find another like her!" What he found was Miss Longworth, Alice Roosevelt's sister-in-law.

The Chambruns are playing a most prominent part in the great effort to improve the social situation of the French working classes. At home, in their three chateaux, they are patriarchal masters of land as far as the eye can see. There are no wretched poor in their villages. Their farmers are the proud and prosperous masters of blood stock, newest agricultural machinery, silos, distilleries, grain mills, canning factories—and what do I know? The American girls who came to the Chambruns showed the way to the men, who profited, intelligently and thankfully. No Chambrun has wasted a dollar of American money.

Founder of Musee Sociale.

In Paris the head of the family—who divided his time between the

Louis de La Grange and the Comtesse Jean de Kergrist? They were the daughters of Gov. Carroll of Maryland, descendants of Charles Carroll of Carrollton. They were six children, inheriting \$20,000,000.

Shall I tell you of the Marquise de Breteuil, who was Miss Garner of St. Louis? Suppose that she did bring the marquis \$4,000,000. We can afford it. Do you want the money? One of her sisters married Comte Leon von Moltke, who represents Denmark in Paris, and his brother, seeing it was good and fair, espoused Miss Bonaparte of Baltimore. The other sister, Edith Garner, married Gordon Cummings, made the present king of England's scapegoat in the baccarat affair of years ago.

The Marquis De Mores never had a good hour when not with his wife, Miss von Hoffman of New York. James Gordon Bonnet's niece, Rita Bell, notoriously made a man of Count Paul d'Aramon—himself already half an American, as his mother had been a Miss Fisher. They lead a patriarchal life. The lady never lost a dollar of her money.

And so on. America is rich enough to let her daughters marry where they will. England spends billions to build up her prestige with a lot of iron-clads, men-of-war, cruisers and line-of-battle ships. If we Americans prefer to make a smarter, lovelier kind of reputation for our land and folk, why, let our girls come and show Europe how to live! They do it. Whoop!

JUST CLEARING THE WAY.

After All, What Was One Tooth, More or Less?

"The late Edmund Clarence Stedman," said a Chicago publisher, "used to entertain his friends with amusing memories of country journalism. He once edited, you know, a little paper in Connecticut.

"At a dentists' banquet in New York, where he read an original poem, he told a story about an amateur Connecticut dentist, one of his oldest subscribers.

"This man's name was Jake. Jake was at work in a corn field one day when a neighboring farmer came to him, holding his jaw.

"The farmer had the toothache, and to save a trip to Winsted and a dentist's fee he wanted Jake to pull the aching tooth.

"Jake led him to the barn, seated him on a saw-horse and took from the harness room a pair of very large, rusty pincers.

"Here goes," he said, and bracing himself extracted a huge tooth.

"The farmer clapped his hand to his jaw. He pointed reproachfully to the large white tooth in the pincers.

"Why, Jake," he said, "that's the

POINTS WELL TAKEN

INIQUITY OF PRESENT TARIFF RATES EXPOSED.

With Taxes of Over 100 Per Cent. on Articles of Necessity, Republican Leaders Still Refuse Necessary Relief.

In his speech against the Beveridge bill on the 5th of February, Senator Culberson established by facts and figures exceedingly important points relating to the present tariff law.

"The first is that the average ad valorem tariff tax is 45 per cent. or more.

"The second fact is that the average tariff which we have now is far greater than the difference between the cost of labor in foreign countries and in this country. So, whatever a man may be, whether he be a protectionist or a revenue reformer, like myself, the fact stares him in the face that we have schedules now which go far beyond the difference between the cost of labor in foreign countries and in the United States.

"The third fact, which is indisputable, is that manufactured articles in the United States in a number of instances are sold in foreign countries under the present tariff at a lower rate than in America.

"The fourth fact, which is already established and in the minds of the American people, is that a protective tariff fosters and encourages the creation of trusts."

In spite of these four facts the Republican leaders refuse even to consider bills for revising the tariff, even to the extent of not considering the bill now before congress to reduce the tariff on all articles upon which the tariff tax is over 100 per cent.

And there are many such instances, including those in the woolen and glass schedules, all articles of necessity. Think of it, necessities taxed by the tariff over 100 per cent!

How different is the position on the tariff of former Gov. Douglas of Massachusetts, who in his speech of acceptance when a candidate for governor said:

"Besides the effect of the tariff tax on raw materials, which affects the manufacturers, primarily, we must not forget or neglect, as the Republicans do, the interests of the consumers, of whom there are about 3,000,000 in Massachusetts. The motto of the Democratic party is, as I understand it, 'the greatest good to the greatest number'."

Careful estimates show that the average tariff tax per family paid in 1903 was about \$111 for the United States. Of this tax only \$16.52 per family went to the government. Over \$94 went to the trusts and other protected interests. It is probable that this tax for the benefit of trusts averaged \$100 per family for the 650,000 families in Massachusetts, or \$65,000,000 for the commonwealth.

While it is impossible, as long as we obtain our revenue largely from tariff taxes, to prevent considerable salvage for the protected trusts, yet our aim should be to minimize this loss and to get into our treasury at Washington nearly every dollar collected from the people. There should be no tariff 'graft' for the trusts. This \$100 tariff tax paid by each family should go for more and better food and clothing for our women and children, and not to increase the dividends on the watered stocks of the protected corporations. Our constant aim should be to reduce the cost of living and to increase the comforts and health of the people.

"It may not be possible to remove all of this heavy burden, but it is entirely possible to remove the greater portion of it. I propose to do my utmost to free our industries and our people from oppressive taxation."

But then Gov. Douglas has shown himself to be a statesman, and thus able to take a broader view of the plundering tariff than the Republican politicians can attain to.

Labor and the Battleships.

Senator Perkins and other advocates of the big stick and the big navy assert that at least 55 per cent. of the cost of a battleship goes to the laboring man. This is what logicians call a material fallacy, and what plain men call a lie. It is a subterfuge designed to make the people believe that they are the beneficiaries of the millions paid to the steel trust and its allies, the Cramps. The big fleet which has been sent to the Pacific is more likely to be used to subdue the people of San Francisco, Seattle, Portland, San Diego and other Pacific coast cities who object to the importation of cheap Asiatic labor, than against Japan. The greatest dangers to a free people are big navies and big armies. Military despotism, resulting from the overwhelming strength of armies and navies has destroyed republics since the beginnings of civilized government. The teachings of Christ and those of Mencius and Jefferson on this subject are instructive. Brute force is barbarism.

No Danger There.

Statisticians (at western lunatic asylums)—Have you many patients who have been crazed by religious enthusiasm?

Superintendent—Bless you, 'no! Our lunatics are from Chicago.—N. Y. Weekly.

A Loser.

"How do you know that Mrs. Rogers isn't going to have new furs this winter?"

"I played bridge with her last night."—Judge.

One of the Essentials

of the happy homes of to-day is a vast fund of information as to the best methods of promoting health and happiness and right living and knowledge of the world's best products.

Products of actual excellence and reasonable claims truthfully presented and which have attained to world-wide acceptance through the approval of the Well-Informed of the World; not of individuals only, but of the many who have the happy faculty of selecting and obtaining the best of the world affords.

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CLASSIFIED.



Printer—Where shall I put the announcement of Alderman Dodge's retirement?

Editor—Under "Public Improvements."

How to Raise Boys.

"Thar ain't much of a problem in raisin' boys of you'll have a little common sense about it," said Mr. Billy Sanders. "Don't let 'em run wild like pigs in the woods, an' don't keep the lines too tight, an' when things go wrong don't be afeard of usin' a rawhide. But don't forget that the mammas an' daddies of the land are twice responsible when one of the boys goes wrong. Ef the legislator wants to do a good work, an' make better citizens out'n the raisin' generation, let it up a heavy penalty on the dear parents of the boys that go wrong."—Joel Chandler Harris, in Uncle Remus Magazine.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; not even out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces. We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circular, free.

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A Popular Game.

"Where have yez been this evenin'?" asked O'Riley of O'Toole.

"Sure, I have been playing 'Bridget whist'," said O'Toole.

"Bridget whist? an' how do yez play that?"

"I sit in the kitchen wid Bridget, an' ate pie an' cake an' chicken, an' when Bridget hears the missus comin' she says 'whist'."

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The shortest and the surest way to prove a work possible is strenuously to set about it; and no wonder if that proves it possible, that for the most part makes it so.—South.

Pettit's Eye Salve First Sold in 1807

100 years ago, sales increase yearly, wonderful remedy, cured millions weak eyes. All druggists or Howard Bros., Buffalo, N. Y.

A man isn't absolutely a fool unless he can be fooled the same way twice.



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La Duchesse de la Rochefoucauld and Son.



Comtesse de Chambrun.

married any heiress of his class. Instead, he chose Miss Mitchell, with her modest dot—a true love match.

For trade he is captain of hussars. His private life is most passed at Montclair, his seat, where his lovely American duchess wields queenly influence. She is the friend of all girls who want to marry their true love; of the country nobility; rich farmers' daughters; middle-class girls; and ambitious parents; peasant girls discouraged by small cash.

She has opened French eyes to American agricultural machinery; made known hygienic plumbing, the check system, social mixing, farmers' toolboxes, Indian corn, bath tubs, outdoor life for girls above the peasant class. How can a high-hearted Oregon girl, become chief personage of several counties, not spread the idea of go ahead and trust to your strong arm?

She taught the duke to take his place. He was easy-going, lovable and army-decorated; for some years they held aloof from high Parisian society, but now they have a son, aged three; they take their preponderant place in the set of the Dowager Duchess d'Uzes, hunting the red deer with dogs and horses and the melancholy horn, like Francis de la Roche, his ancestor, godfather of Francis I., and consulting with five other seigneurs to change the director of the Paris grand opera by mere force of social influence.

Place for Duchesse de Chaulnes.

Miss Shouts, as Duchesse de Chaulnes, has her place like this waiting for her in the Uzes set. Much depends on the woman. The emoluments are often worth the money. Indeed, there are American girls who have so valued the emoluments that they held to them after they divorced the man—and no hard feelings.

Such is the happy case of Miss Curtis of New York, first wife of the present Duc de Dino. The whole French aristocratic family mourned her when she quit. "You are still of us!" they insisted. She still calls herself the marquise de Talleyrand-Perigord. Her noble daughter married a Roman Ruspoli, title princess of Pignio-Suasa; her four sons are bona fide Gotha nobility; and she has always been extremely happy.

When her divorced husband found he could not live without an American woman on the premises, his good old father kind of abdicated, so that, as

wait a few days more," but the indignant lady told Decazes; and Decazes ostentatiously kicked Harloff in the posterior before the great public of the atrium of the Casino.

Everyone called it a savage act. Friends represented to Decazes it was his fault to have left Harloff alone with anyone who had 1,000 francs; his weakness and necessities were known. Therefore the duke, kindly at heart, consented to meet Harloff in a duel, where no one was hurt; but his old friend never recovered from the disgrace, and died a few months after.

Prince Polignac, who married Winnetta Singer—and in time left her a happy widow, with his noble family all devoted to her. Even their old mother, after Isaac Singer died, went into the nobility by way of the duke of Campo-Selle. There are dukes and dukes. In the old kingdoms of Naples and Sicily three acres and a cow constituted a principality or dukedom.

American Girls in Demand.

All is not one-sided. It has been observed that when French families get a taste for our girls they go in for them quite wholesale. Thus Miss Hooper of Cincinnati was brought up in Paris, where her mother entertained so lavishly in one of the 12 mansions around the Arc de Triomphe.

Well, Comte Horace de Choiseul saw that his elder brother, the Duc de Choiseul-Praslin, was so happy with Miss Forbes of New York for such a long time, that he espoused Miss Hooper. Both these Choiseul-Praslin wives are absolutely happy, quite assimilated to French life, while keeping hold of all that is best in their patrimony of America; and it is known that their steady influence is part of that mysterious something that is putting new push into the French aristocracy. The de Choiseul-Praslins, for example, have yet a third nice American girl among them. Miss Coggett, the heiress of the New York-Paris law firm, also married into it; and yet more.

Wait. There is, indeed, a fourth! In the days of the kings who gave these titles, a king could have quickly decided whether the Prince de Bearn et de Chalais is a real de Choiseul-Praslin. The courts of the French republic could not. Therefore, to this day, we do not know if Miss Winans of Baltimore married into this old family of the minister of Louis XIV.

magnificent chateau of l'Empereur Carriers and the Musee Sociale—was a great personage in several lights. He died a few years since. Socially a Paris leader, he found time to himself to make the Musee Sociale, where many American students have been welcomed to learn everything done in France in the line of university settlements, model houses, pure milk and all that sort of thing.

The funds of the Musee Sociale—in part American girls' money—have permitted several French sociologists to visit the United States to study what we do in the same lines. Its director, Leopold Mahilleau, appointed by De Chambrun, gave one of the French lecture courses at Harvard.

I could thus go on for pages. For each American girl who has wasted love and fortune in undignified European title-buying, I can name you 15 others who, in France at least, have made love matches, reasonable bargains, settlements in life continuing happily and usefully.

Why belittle our girls who come here and marry, making the name of American a thing to be proud of, by their fortunes, by their adaptability?

Became French Social Leader.

Shall I speak of the Marquise de Ganay, who was a Miss Ridgeway of Philadelphia? She is now a grandmother, with children and grandchildren married into great French families, a portentous, awful social leader! Or shall I mention the Baronette

wrong one."

"I know," said Jake, bracing himself again; "but now I can get at the other handier."

"The Morning Tub."

A few years ago a sister of mine called in to see an old lady who lived in a little cottage in Lincolnshire, and in the course of conversation happened to mention that she had a cold sponge down every morning.

"Law, miss!" said the old lady, "and does your mother know?"

"Yes, certainly; and she quite approves."

"Well," said the old lady, "a washes me face ivery daay, an' a washes mi neck once a week, but a've niver bin washed al over since a was a babby."

This good old lady lived to the ripe old age of 93.—Letter to the London Daily News.

Proper Discrimination.

A party of New Yorkers who go down to Virginia each year for an extended fishing trip were one day discussing the merits of the various fish in the streams of the Old Dominion, when one of them finally turned to the old dorky who served the party as guide and boatman, and said:

"Zeke, don't you think yellow perch is altogether the best fish in this vicinity?"

"Yessah," promptly responded Zeke, "yaller perch am de bes' fish heah, always excusin' de white shad."—Illustrated Sunday Magazine.